

BLOOD-WEAVING ROSES.

A Spookish Tale of Love, Mystery and Crime from Texas.

On what is known as the River Road, and about three miles from town, stands a dilapidated old house, the history of which no one knows, but it dates back to the time when this was but a frontier military post. Within a few rods of the deserted house lies a grave, on which not a sprig of grass grows, although the ground about it is overrun with vegetation. But at the head a rose-bush until lately spread its untripped, uncared-for branches. These branches, summer and winter, were covered with roses of such a burning, vivid red as to even offend by their color. These roses, on being plucked, faded and to pieces almost instantaneously. I am an enthusiast about roses, devoting much time to the culture of them, and am thoroughly acquainted with all varieties. But the one growing on that nameless grave was unknown to me, and although I have tried again and again to grow it from cuttings, I have never succeeded. After planting, the sprig would invariably be found dead the following morning, and blackened with a dull, smoky, satiny, which was not to be explained by any peculiarity of soil or atmospheric influence. The most singular thing in connection with these flowers was not discovered until a few days ago. I had occasion to drive out on the River Road early one morning, and as I passed the grave the unnatural crimson hue of the roses struck me more forcibly than ever. They hung heavy and full, with the dew dripping from their large, curved petals. Fascinated by their strange beauty, I dismounted and took one of them in my hand without plucking it. The moisture shaken from it fell upon my fingers and, to my great wonder, I saw it was a thick, viscid fluid that resembled fresh blood too much to be pleasant. Involuntarily I carried my hand to my nose and the sickly, fleshy odor of new-drawn blood was unmistakable. I shook the horrid drops from my hand and saw that they were dripping heavily to the grave beneath, as if from a fresh, gaping wound. I took my knife and made an incision in the main stem and the bloodlike sap oozed freely out. Struck by what I deemed only a freak of nature, I cut a good-sized branch from the bush and shook the roses over my handkerchief to catch the crimson dew. The branch withered in my hand in a very few minutes, the sap becoming so foul with an odor of animal corruption as to be unbearable, so I was obliged to throw it away; but I carried the stained handkerchief to Dr. N., a prominent physician of this city, who is also a fine chemist, and asked him to determine the nature of the fluid. I told him all I knew concerning the roses, and was, of course, believed by him, but upon calling for the handkerchief the next morning was accused by the doctor of trying to hoax him.

"What made you tell me that cock-and-bull story about that rose bush? Why, man, you knew it was blood on that handkerchief. My microscope revealed it at once, although there is something about it I can not understand in the least—a corruption and yet a life. However, it is only blood, and human blood at that."

I assured him I had only told him the truth about the rose-bush on that lonely grave, extraordinary as that truth might seem. On hearing this he hurried me off to the spot. It was still early enough for the dew to yet remain on the grass, and the roses to be heavy with that horrible moisture. Dr. N. examined it closely, and came to the same conclusion that I had, that some deed of blood was thus revealed, and that the victim of the deed slept in the grave beneath. This we believed, although both of us had hitherto been scoffers of all belief in supernatural occurrences. We returned to town and procured a couple of men to assist us in opening the grave, which we did at once. Judging by the absence of remains of wood or metal, without coffin, and beneath a shallow covering of earth, lay two skeletons, one that of a woman—a young one, Dr. N. said—and the other that of a few months' old child. A long, tapering knife, such as a Mexican bravo carries, pierced the temples of the infant, and from its position must have pierced it to the bosom of the mother. No clow was found as to the race, name, or age, so we reinterred the pitiful remains and burned that bleeding bush.

Fort Worth (Tex.) Cor. Globe-Democrat.

THE BILQUA INDIANS.

An Interesting Account of Their Marriage Ceremonies.

Mr. Ph. Jacobsen, in a letter to his well-known brother, Captain A. Jacobsen, gives the following description of the marriage ceremonies of the Bilqua Indians of British Columbia. An Indian who intends to marry calls upon his intended wife's parents and arranges with them how much he is to pay for permission to marry the girl. Among people of high descent this is done by messengers, sometimes as many as twenty being sent to call on the girl's father. They are sent by the man's parents before the young man is of age. In many instances both man and girl are not more than eight or nine years old. The messengers go in their boats to the girl's house, and carry on their negotiations without going ashore, where the relatives of the girl are standing. The messengers of the young man's parents praise his excellence and noble descent; the great exploits of his father, grandfather and ancestors; their wars, victories, and hunting expeditions; their liberality at festivals, etc. Then the girl's relatives praise the girl and her ancestors, and thus the negotiations are carried on. Finally a number of blankets are thrown ashore by the messengers; and the girl's relatives protest, and maintain that the number is not sufficient to pay for the permission to marry the girl. In order to obtain their consent, new blankets are thrown ashore one by one, the messengers continually main-

taining that the price paid is too great. Generally from twenty to fifty blankets, each of the value of about fifty cents, are paid.

After that the boy and the girl are considered engaged. When they come to grow up the young man has to serve a year to his father-in-law. He must tell the father-in-law, fish and hunt for the latter. During this time he is called Kos, which means "one who wows." After a year has elapsed the marriage is celebrated. At this time great festivities are celebrated. Seven or eight men perform a dance. They wear dancing aprons and leggings, trimmed with puff-balls, and hoofs of deer, copper plates and bells. If the groom should be a wealthy man, who has presented to his wife many small copper plates, such as are used to present to a bride, these are carried by the dancers. The singing master, who beats the drum, starts a song in which the dancers join. The song used at the marriage festival is sung in unison, while in all other dances each dancer has his own tune and song. The first dancer wears a ring made of cedar bark. His hair is strewn with eagle down, which flies about when he moves and forms a cloud about his head. The groom presents the first dancer with a piece of calico, which the latter tears to pieces, which he throws down in front of each house of the village, crying, "Ho!" in order to drive away evil spirits. These pieces of calico which he throws down in front of the house, when he comes to the groom, will not forget the inhabitants of any house when giving a festival. The dancers swing their bodies and arms, stamp their feet, and show the copper plates to the lookers-on. Then the bride's father brings a great number of blankets, generally double the number of those he had received from the groom, and gives them to his daughter. The bride orders a few blankets to be spread before the groom. She sits down, and he puts his hand upon her head. Then the groom is given for each of the parts of his body one or more blankets. Finally he is given a new blanket. After the bride's father has given a blanket to each dancer and to the drummer, the villagers are invited to a great feast. At this time groom and bride eat for the first time together.—Science.

SCHOOLS IN TURKEY.

How Boys and Girls Learn Lessons and "Treat All Around."

Turkish boys and girls are of the race which has given the alphabet and the sciences of numbers, navigation and astronomy to the world; but they study only one book now and learn only one science. They study the Koran, from which they learn to read, and the science of Mahomet's religion, as soon as they can commit sentences to memory, either by having it read to them or by reading it to themselves. They study aloud as boys even they can, and beginning with a different sentence, rocking to and fro, "weaving trouble" meantime. If they falter in their shrill repetitions the master's duty is first to admonish, and if this is unheeded, to spare not the rod. There is a lull when the "muezzin's" call is heard at noon from the mosque minaret near by, and then the master and pupils, with faces turned toward Mecca, drop to their knees and say a prayer.

When the priest's call ceases and the prayers are over, the voice of the artful candy man is often opportunely heard near the school, for candy is peddled about on trays there, and not sold at shops as with us. The new scholar is permitted to "treat all around" on the first day, and there are no better sweets than "Turkish delights"—pasty, creamy, crackly things made up from rose leaves, violets and poppies, nuts, dates, grapes and pomegranates, delicately mixed with honey, sugar, sirup and spice. Pure cold water after sweets is known by all Turks, young and old, to be the most delicious of luxuries, and this the school children often enjoy, for the water man is cunning enough to follow closely in the wake of the candy vendor, anxious to lighten his burden and draw a profit, as well as spring water, from the tanned skin of a pig, which he carries strapped to his shoulders like a bagpipe—the Turkish water bucket.—Wide Awake.

Revival of an Old Trick.

"I'm scouring this country for good horses," said a well-dressed man who drove up to a Bucks County farmer the other day. "Have you any to sell?" The farmer brought his best, a big sorrel with a good eye and full of spirit. The stranger knew horses, and, after a deal of parleying, \$150 was fixed as the price, and he paid \$10 to bind the bargain, promising to return in a week to consummate the purchase. Two or three days afterward another stranger reached the farm.

"I want to find a horse to match one in my stables in New York," he said. A look over the stable caused the stranger to fix upon the sorrel. "That's just the horse," he said.

"Another man has bargained for him," replied the farmer. "I'll give you \$200," added the visitor. "Can't be done." "Well, I'll come back in a day or so, and if you have not sold him I will take him."

Next day the first visitor returned and after haggling a good deal, consented to take \$25 for his bargain. The farmer is still waiting for the man who wants to match a horse in New York.—Philadelphia Record.

—The "Madura," or true eating banana, is never brought to Northern climes, the imported varieties being those that are used for cooking purposes. There are several varieties of the Madura, each having its own peculiar flavor. One of them, the smallest, called the "Lady Finger Banana," has a skin nearly as thin as paper, and is the most highly prized of all.

—A London physician of eminence maintains that the most potent cause of the dissemination of disease is kissing.

RIGHTS OF LAND-OWNERS.

A Few Words About the Fence Question and the Dog License.

The owner of land has rights which should be respected as much as the owners of houses or other property. What a man purchases and pays for with the proceeds of his own labor should be held inviolable, in whatever form it may be. A man's field or garden should be as inviolable as the house of another man and should not need costly protection to preserve it from trespass and damage by other persons. Hence a garden or a field of corn should no more be required to be fenced for protection against wandering stock than any house should be fortified with stone walls and barred windows to keep out tramps and thieves. And inasmuch as this was at one time an incident of lawlessness and semi-barbarism, when every man's hand was lifted against his fellow who owned anything desirable to the lawless robber, so now it is an incident of equal lawlessness and barbarism that a man's crops should be overrun and destroyed by the cattle of his neighbors unless more than the value of these cattle is spent in fencing them out.

Pastures only need to be fenced for the purpose of taking care of the farm stock. All road fences and arable field fences should be unnecessary. In many cases the relief from the cost of making and keeping up fences would be the difference between poverty and pecuniary ease. No doubt the other benefits resulting from such a just and proper system as economy of land, less difficult destruction of weeds, etc., would still further better the farmer's condition and make his life more pleasant. As it now is, where the absurd and unjust practice of permitting cattle to roam at large prevails, the farmer is obliged to guard himself against every other man and to watch and ward his property in the fashion of the middle ages, while every other man is permitted to harass and injure the farmer with impunity. And perhaps the most glaring injustice of all is the wrong done to farmers in permitting dogs to roam over his premises away from home and from the care of their owners, and so worry and destroy the sheep as to wholly prevent the existence of this profitable industry of keeping them over the greater part of the country. In fact the owner of a dog enjoys privileges—or assumes the enjoyment of them—which are most damaging to the business of the shepherd, and yet popular sentiment is all on the side of the dogs, whose entire extinction at a blow would not injure in the least any material interest of society, while sheep are producers of wealth and conducive to the welfare and prosperity of the human race.

And yet no one proposes the extinguishment of the dogs, in spite of their positive dangerous character and the painful experiences of their frequent vicious, ferocious and rabid attacks upon human beings, as well as of their habit of killing sheep. All the sheep-keeper asks is that public sentiment and law should hold the dogs safely so that they may be kept in charge of their owners and not be suffered to trespass on the property of other persons. And as the farmer is forced to keep his sheep at home and prevent them from ruining the gardens and crops of other persons, so the errant proclivities of the dogs should be restrained and these animals be always kept on the premises of their owners, where they can do no mischief. This is bare justice.—N. Y. Times.

Study Your Animal.

Now let us reason together. You and we have been farmers all our lives. We were born on a farm. We have seen animals from our earliest infancy. We have seen how father managed them, and we know how we have managed them since we were old enough to care for them. Now, how much real hard study have we ever known expended upon the training of animals—expended in the direction of making the colt or calf more valuable.

Many who read these lines may be an exception, but it is not the fact that the average man lets his animals grow up about as thousands let weeds grow in the fence corners? You and we have known balky horses and kicking cows. Perhaps we have never taken the trouble to inquire the cause of this result in any particular instance. If we had ten chances to one if we should not have found that it was an ill-natured, uninducible driver who made the balky horse and a kicking cow who made the kicking cow. Like Topsy, in Uncle Tom's Cabin, too many of our animals just grow.

There is nothing that the average farmer can do, that we can think of, that would pay a better profit than to expend some hard study upon the young animal, that he may learn its peculiarities, with the purpose of overcoming the objectionable ones and strengthening those that are desirable. Animals differ just as people differ. Much can be done to train out the objectionable features of a child's nature, and the same is true with the young animal. It is in the early days of existence, whether it is a human being or an animal, that the deepest impressions can be made. The calf can be greatly aided to develop into a decent cow if we are willing to spend the time in aiding it. From the very beginning we should seek to win the perfect confidence of the animal. We should seek to impress upon it the fact that we are its friend, and if we do that we shall practice one essential thing, and that is kindness; and if we all practice kindness, and are very careful to see that in milking we do not hurt the heifer, we shall have a largely decreased number of kicking cows. That is just as sure as we live. While it is possible and probable that some cows are born with a natural kick in them, it is nevertheless true that the majority of kicking cows are the product of bad handling.—American Stockman.

—Current preserve is made of equal weight of fruit and sugar, cooked slowly, and not stirred, so as to retain somewhat the shape of the currants.

HOME AND FARM.

—Piecing Cakes: One cupful of butter, three cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of cream or rich milk, four cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, six eggs and a cupful of seedless raisins, if desired; flavor with lemon.

—The most intelligent and successful farmer is the one who looks far ahead. He so arranges his farm as to be economically worked and then plans his crops several years ahead. Such a man is almost sure to make good crops and at the lowest cost.

—The hallowed influences of a home in which there was a strong, social element, and refined manners, will never be forgotten. A home in which there is ignorance is full of darkness and gloom; while a home in which there is culture and refinement, is full of sunlight and joy.

—Gates may be properly classed with labor-saving implements and machinery. Some of the fields and inclosures are entered many times a day. A gate is opened and shut in a few seconds. The removal of bars or other barriers requires much greater time and labor.

—Washing Fluid: One ounce each of salts of tartar and dry ammonia, and one box of potash or lye; put one gallon of soft water in a kettle, and when hot enough to dissolve the lye, pour it over the ingredients previously put in a jug, and shake well; use one-half cup of fluid in two pails of water.—Household.

—Salmon of Veal: Put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a saucepan, when it melts stir in a tablespoonful of flour, then add half a pint of water and one onion sliced, salt and pepper and a tablespoon of currant jelly, and a little Worcestershire sauce or mushroom catsup; cut some thin slices of cold roast veal, lay them on the prepared gravy, cook ten or fifteen minutes; serve on pieces of toast.

—A great many good-hearted, sober-minded and industrious farmers consider the true end of their being reached when they have provided for their daughters houses and lands. These provisions are right and proper in their place; but without a well-disciplined mind, without true Christian courtesy and refined manners, these material things will not lead to true joy and happiness.

—Peach Cakes: One cup of pulverized sugar, one half cup of butter, stirred together until it looks like cream; one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one half teacup of sweet milk; beat the whites of three eggs and put them in with two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, mixed with a teacup of flour, stir and add one-half teaspoonful of corn starch. Flavor strongly with extract of peach. Bake in two square sponge tins in moderate quick oven, and when done spread with finely-grated cocoanut and pink sugar. Frost with icing and sprinkle with pink pulverized sugar.

—This seeding often gives nearly the bulk of the thick seeding, and of vastly better quality, even when the season favors that thickly sown. If a drought comes on, the corn covering the whole surface dries up and is nearly worthless. That put in so that the horse and cultivator can run through it keeps growing, and will bear more or less crops. Even this, superior as it is to sown fodder corn, is not equal in feeding value to the corn grown far enough apart in rows to bear a full crop. The stalks that have borne a full ear are richer than those that only bear a nubbin, unless the latter is also thrown in.

TREATMENT FOR HOGS.

Salt-peter the Main Remedy for Most Diseases of Swine.

Salt-peter thins the blood and allays fever. Spirits of turpentine is healing to the lungs and fatal to typhoid symptoms. A teaspoonful of salt-peter and the same quantity of spirits of turpentine in each barrel of swill is a good thing for well hogs in a district where there is any liability to hog plague. If any symptoms of sickness occur increase the dose to a pint of salt-peter and half a cup of turpentine to each barrel of swill, and if it does not stop at that give all they can be made to take in their swill. One year, while feeding over a hundred hogs, they were taken with cholera, or hog plague. I say hog plague because the disease did not always assume the same form. Hogs will generally purge in the last stages of almost any fatal disease, so purging and vomiting is not always the beginning, but frequently the ending, or last stages of the disease. In nearly all cases I find fever. The blood thickens and sometimes the hogs are constipated. They almost always cough more or less, according to the severity of the disease. They frequently have blind staggers, will turn round and round, run against buildings or fences, and sometimes travel in every direction as far as the limits of the pasture will allow, until within a few minutes of death. Sometimes they have quick, irregular breathing like a horse with the thumps. Again, their eyes will protrude. An internal examination generally shows the lungs and midriff, together with the whole lining of the chest, seriously affected. The whole alimentary canal is affected something as the human being is affected with typhoid fever. I experimented a long time before I came to the following conclusion as to remedies:

I have given a 2-quart pailful of salt-peter in rich swill to 100 sick hogs, and it benefited them at once. If the hog gets so sick he will not drink the swill, let two men hold him on his back and forcing his mouth open with a stick, put half a teacupful of pine tar, mixed with a heaped tablespoonful of pulverized salt-peter down the animal's throat. Then make a tablespoonful of turpentine follow it and anoint the neck and chest of the patient with turpentine. I have cured hogs worth \$20 apiece. Sometimes the treatment has to be repeated the second time. Three men can dose 100 hogs in two or three hours, so it is not a great job.—E. D. Griswold, in Farm and Home.

THE ROCK ISLAND'S POSITION.

General Manager St. John's Reply to the Statement of Alton Officials.

(From the Chicago Times.)

General Manager St. John, of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific road, authorities the following statement in reply to assertions recently made by Vice-President J. C. McMillin of the Chicago & Alton in a published interview:

"Mr. McMillin, in a recent published interview, has fairly deluged the present position and policy of the Alton road. It is to 'insist on through rates being made on a basis that will give to it a fair share of the traffic which goes to and comes from points west of Kansas City. He illustrates his meaning by citing a shipment of live stock from Topeka on the Rock Island road through Kansas City to Chicago. Such a shipment is made by the Alton lines as heretofore adjusted provided for a through rate somewhat less than the sum of two local rates. This practice was in accordance with well recognized principles of rate-making as universally practiced by carriers, and has been approved by the interstate commerce commission, which in a recent case used the following language: 'As through rates are made by the American system of roads, agreed percentages of the total rate, considerably less in amount than the local rates of roads receiving such percentages, are usually a leading feature, and it is essential to the proper operation of the system that a general rule that this should be so.' Commerce and trade require it, and competition compels it. Such rates, when reasonable and fair, are greatly favored in the law, being the basis of the tariff, and are the greater facilities to the public, while at the same time they give increased employment and earnings to a larger number of carriers."

"In the rates as adjusted heretofore upon live-stock traffic from points in Kansas, Indian Territory, etc., through Kansas City to Chicago, the difference between the sums of the local rates and the through rates was not a very large one, and the tariff in question were perfectly upon a fair and reasonable basis. Notwithstanding this, he says that he proposes to get what he calls a 'fair share of the tariff' by reducing the local rates from Kansas City to Chicago to the amount of the proportionate share between the points charged by the Rock Island on the through shipment."

"The Alton line is certainly candid. His line has no extension west of Kansas City. The Rock Island has. He proposes to make the local rates from Kansas City to Chicago the same as the through rates from Kansas City to Chicago. This declaration follows his announcement at the commencement of the year that 'the Alton does not cut any rates; it only reduces when necessary to meet cuts of other roads.' Yet the Alton has just forced a large reduction in all rates on live stock and products from Kansas City to Chicago in accordance with the policy he has stated."

"Naturally and inevitably when the Alton reduces its rate from Kansas City to the amount of the through rate charged upon the lines where the live-stock shipments originate those lines must meet the reduction in the local and at the same time reduce their through rate correspondingly. This is necessary for their preservation; they will not think that they can reasonably be asked to 'cut their lines in two' for the benefit of the Alton, nor can the latter justly expect them to surrender traffic which they have constructed long lines of road to secure. This step will apparently involve a new reduction of the Alton to the level of the new proportionate rates; and the process will be repeated until all the lines are doing business at a loss and somebody surrenders."

"The association has no desire to punish the Alton for its withdrawal from the line, but it is necessary for the protection of the lines against the Alton's raid will probably be taken, however."

The Sultan of Zanzibar has a German wife, and a singular coincidence German obtains valuable concessions from his Majesty's Government denied to other powers.

Those destructive enemies of the Western farmer, the chinch bugs, are subject this year to a disease resembling cholera, which in some localities is destroying them rapidly.

There is a man in our town who is so afflicted with cholera that when he doesn't feel just right he says to himself: 'It's just the thing to take in spring. He tells his friends, and nothing else is the business of the world.'

because, having taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to cleanse his system, tone it up, and enrich the blood, and finding that it always produces the desired result, he considers that he would be foolish to experiment with anything else. His motto is, 'Prove all things and hold fast to that which is good.' That's why he puts his faith in the 'Golden Medical Discovery.'

Walking advertisements for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are the thousands it has cured.

An empty freight car which was carried off in the Mississippi cyclone of three years ago has just been found in a swamp ten miles from the spot where it was picked up.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, August 5, 1892.

| | |
|-------------------------------|-----------------|
| CATTLE—Native Steers..... | 8 35 @ 8 45 |
| COTTON—Middling..... | 13 1/4 @ 13 1/2 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... | 85 1/2 @ 86 1/4 |
| CORN—No. 2..... | 54 1/2 @ 55 |
| OATS—Western Mixed..... | 21 1/2 @ 22 |
| PORK—Mess (new)..... | 12 00 @ 12 50 |
| ST. LOUIS. | |
| COTTON—Middling..... | 10 1/4 @ 10 1/2 |
| BEEVES—Export Steers..... | 3 80 @ 4 40 |
| HOGS—Common to Select..... | 4 00 @ 4 50 |
| SHEEP—Fair to Choice..... | 3 60 @ 4 50 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... | 85 1/2 @ 86 1/4 |
| CORN—No. 2 Mixed..... | 21 1/2 @ 22 |
| OATS—No. 2..... | 20 1/2 @ 21 |
| TOBACCO—Lugs (Missouri)..... | 1 05 @ 2 80 |
| HAY—Choice Timothy..... | 10 00 @ 13 00 |
| BUTTER—Choice Dairy..... | 19 1/2 @ 20 |
| PORK—Standard Mess (new)..... | 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2 |
| BACON—Clear Rib..... | 6 1/2 @ 6 5/8 |
| LARD—Prime Steam..... | 6 1/2 @ 6 5/8 |
| WOOL—Choice Tub..... | 25 1/2 @ 26 |
| CHICAGO. | |
| CATTLE—Shipping..... | 4 00 @ 4 50 |
| HOGS—Good to Choice..... | 3 75 @ 4 85 |
| SHEEP—Good to Choice..... | 3 40 @ 4 50 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Spring..... | 85 1/2 @ 86 1/4 |
| CORN—No. 2..... | 54 1/2 @ 55 |
| OATS—No. 2..... | 21 1/2 @ 22 |
| PORK—New Mess..... | 10 65 @ 10 75 |
| CATTLE—Shipping Steers..... | 3 00 @ 4 25 |
| HOGS—Sales at..... | 4 00 @ 4 40 |
| WHEAT—No. 2..... | 85 1/2 @ 86 1/4 |
| OATS—No. 2..... | 20 1/2 @ 21 |
| CORN—No. 2..... | 54 1/2 @ 55 |
| NEW ORLEANS. | |
| WHEAT—High Grade..... | 4 00 @ 4 80 |
| OATS—Choice Western..... | 20 1/2 @ 21 |
| HAY—Choice..... | 16 00 @ 17 00 |
| BACON—Clear Rib..... | 6 1/2 @ 6 5/8 |
| COTTON—Middling..... | 13 1/4 @ 13 1/2 |
| LOUISVILLE. | |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... | 75 1/2 @ 76 1/4 |
| OATS—No. 2..... | 20 1/2 @ 21 |
| CORN—No. 2 Mixed..... | 21 1/2 @ 22 |
| PORK—Mess..... | 12 00 @ 12 50 |
| COTTON—Middling..... | 13 1/4 @ 13 1/2 |

Are you busy? Are you making money?

If so, stick to it, you are fortunate. If you are not, then turn your attention to what you are at once to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va. They can show you how to enter quickly upon a profitable work.

The great fire at Seattle, W. T., is said to have been started by the upsetting of a zinc-pot.

ALL who use Dobbins' Electric Soap praise it as the most economical family soap; but if you will try it you will tell a still stronger tale of its merits than this. Please try it. Your grocer will supply you.

THERE has not been an execution of a white man in South Carolina for twenty-five years.

PAIN from indigestion, dyspepsia and too hearty eating, is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

The fuel supply of the Sierras is exhausted along the line of the Central Pacific Railroad.

Rep, angry eruptions yield to the action of chlorine sulphur Soap is that you write at once to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va. They can show you how to enter quickly upon a profitable work.

THE Prince of Wales has 17 brothers-in-law, 16 uncles, 57 cousins, 55 nephews and nieces.

BIROUSNESS, dizziness, nausea, headache, are relieved by small doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

QUEEN COUNTY, Miss., has had a perfect fruit crop for sixteen consecutive years.

Old smokers prefer "Tansil's Punch" 5c. Cigar to most 10c cigars.

THERE is a grave-diggers' assembly of the Knights of Labor.

It afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it.

WOMEN and children are not now allowed to work over ten hours a day in California.

ST. JACOBS OIL. TRADE MARK. THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN. IT CONQUERS PAIN.

Relieves and cures HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, Toothache, Sprains, NEURALGIA, BRUISES, Sciatica, Lumbago, Burns and Scalds.

At Druggists and Dealers. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878. W. BAKER & CO'S Breakfast Cocoa.

Is absolutely pure and is soluble. No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, Easy to digest, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

BEST STEEL WIRE. Woven Wire Fencing. Wire Rope Solvage.

AGENTS WANTED to sell the only Authentic, Best-selling, History JOHNSTOWN FLOOD.

By W. FLETCHER JOHNSON. Fastest selling book in this line of goods. Success of Agents in Windsor, N. B. 200,000 copies already sold. Beautifully illustrated pictures of the great disaster. Apply to Headquarters. Low price. \$2.50 PER COPY. HUBBARD BROS., 20 North 3d Street, St. Louis, Mo.

It is thirty-three years since the first horse-car ever run in New England made a trip from Cambridge to Boston over the tracks of the Cambridge railroad.

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OATS—Western Mixed..... 21 1/2 @ 22
PORK—Mess (new)..... 12 00 @ 12 50
ST. LOUIS.
COTTON—Middling..... 10 1/4 @ 10 1/2
BEEVES—Export Steers..... 3 80 @ 4 40
HOGS—Common to Select..... 4 00 @ 4 50
SHEEP—Fair to Choice..... 3 60 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 85 1/2 @ 86 1/4
CORN—No. 2 Mixed..... 21 1/2 @ 22
OATS—No. 2..... 20 1/2 @ 21
TOBACCO—Lugs (Missouri)..... 1 05 @ 2 80
HAY—Choice Timothy..... 10 00 @ 13 00
BUTTER—Choice Dairy..... 19 1/2 @ 20
PORK—Standard Mess (new)..... 11 1/2 @ 12 1/2
BACON—Clear Rib..... 6 1/2 @ 6 5/8
LARD—Prime Steam..... 6 1/2 @ 6 5/8
WOOL—Choice Tub..... 25 1/2 @ 26
CHICAGO.
CATTLE—Shipping..... 4 00 @ 4 50
HOGS—Good to Choice..... 3 75 @ 4 85
SHEEP—Good to Choice..... 3 40 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring..... 85 1/2 @ 86 1/4
CORN—No. 2..... 54 1/2 @ 55
OATS—No. 2..... 21 1/2 @ 22
PORK—New Mess..... 10 65 @ 10 75
CATTLE—Shipping Steers..... 3 00 @ 4 25
HOGS—Sales at..... 4 00 @ 4 40
WHEAT—No. 2..... 85 1/2 @ 86 1/4
OATS—No. 2..... 20 1/2 @ 21
CORN—No. 2..... 54 1/2 @ 55
NEW ORLEANS.
WHEAT—High Grade..... 4 00 @ 4 80
OATS—Choice Western..... 20 1/2 @ 21
HAY—Choice..... 16 00 @ 1